

# Iron County Register

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E. D. AKE, : : : : : EDITOR.

VOLUME XXX. NUMBER 17

IRONTON, MO.

THURSDAY, OCT. 22, 1896.

## OPENING AND CLOSING OF MAILS

### IRONTON POST OFFICE.

Morning Mail—Night Train. Opened at 7:00 a. m. Day Train. Closed at 1:30 p. m. Evening Mail—Day Train. Opened at 2:30 p. m. Night Train. Closed at 7:30 p. m. Money Order business opens at 8:00 o'clock a. m. and closes at 4:00 p. m. and on Saturdays and holidays from 7:30 to 9:00 a. m., 1:30 to 3:00 p. m. and 6:00 to 7:00 p. m. Patrons of the office will please take notice and govern themselves accordingly. A. P. VANCE, Postmaster.

## Announcements.

**FOR CONSTABLE.**  
W. J. HUNT is a candidate for Constable of Arcadia Township, subject to the voters of said township, at the November election.

**M. L. CLAYBAUGH** is a candidate for Constable of Arcadia Township, subject to the action of the voters of said township, at the November election.

**JOHN I. MARSHALL** is a candidate for Constable of Arcadia Township, subject to the action of the voters of said township, at the November election.

## LOCAL BREVITIES.

The ticket this year is sure a blank sheet.

The Iron county Democrats will give an old-time majority this year.

No, "X." there will be no Republicans elected in Iron county this year.

Circuit court convenes next week. The docket is published in this issue.

The saw mill in Arcadia has resumed operations after a prolonged shut down.

Merrymakers at the Academy of Music Thursday, Friday and Saturday evenings.

Who is the man that a few days ago was loudly proclaiming that "we must have reformation or revolution?"

The Western Union Company have put in a wire at the depot here for the transaction of Western Union business.

There is a well defined rumor that we may expect the Arcadia train to be put on again about the first of the year.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Beard, Newport, Arkansas, on Friday, October 16, 1896, a ten-pound girl. All are doing well.

Ironton is badly in need of a drug store. Such an institution properly conducted, we feel confident would prove a paying venture.

The man who held his wheat for higher prices is feeling good. The market has been up to seventy-six cents during the past week.

Ed. Resgan, an old-time Ironton boy, but who has been absent in Colorado for ten years or more, is visiting his parents. Ed. is in the liquor business in Pueblo and is prospering.

For Sale—A nearly new No-top Buggy, having more vehicles than shelter for them over the winter. Apply at my place near Arcadia.

WM. H. THOMSON.

The official ballot is published in the supplement with this issue. Familiarize yourself therewith so that you may have no trouble in voting your sentiments when you get into the booth on November 3d.

Capt. Wm. Searle left Crystal City Monday for Phoenix, Arizona, where he will in the future reside. The Captain's health has been poor for some time past and he makes the change in the hope it will prove beneficial.

Hon. H. N. Phillips of Poplar Bluff will address the voters of Iron county at the courthouse on Monday, October 26th, at 7:30 o'clock p. m. Mr. Phillips is one of the best orators in the State and all who hear him are assured of a treat.

Died—October 10th, 1896, of bronchitis, RUTH ELLEN, beloved daughter of J. D. and Florence Huff, aged 18 months. When we look on the names of our loved ones who are sleeping the sleep of the dead! Then our hearts fill with deepest emotion, and we sigh for the spirit that's fled.

A gentleman informs us that one day during the past week he polled the crews of several trains as they passed an Iron county station. The result was Bryan, 33; McKinley, 3. How many of them belonged to the Do Not "sound money" club wasn't ascertained.

Rev. Geo. Steel, the Republican nominee for Congress, the individual whom it is said boasts of the superiority of British government, will attempt to advise the people of this county as to how they should vote in the coming election, at the courthouse Friday afternoon.

The members of Ironton Lodge No. 244 K. of P. are requested to be present at the next meeting of the Lodge on the evening of the 23d inst. at 7 o'clock. Work in the ranks and other important business. Do not fail to come promptly at the hour designated. ANTHONY HUFF, K. R. & S.

For the first time in half a century the old Holloman homestead, south of Arcadia, is tenanted by others than members of the family. Continuously for fifty years or more the old mansion has been occupied by the late A. W. Holloman or some member of his family, and it now for the first time in its history in the possession of strangers.

Hon. W. R. Edgar delivered a speech at Caledonia last Friday evening and at Bellevue Saturday afternoon. In both places he was greeted with large and attentive audiences. Mr. Edgar acquitted himself in his usual impressive and enthusiastic manner, and was vigorously and frequently cheered by his hearers.

Next Saturday will be the occasion of the fall opening in the millinery parlors at T. S. Lopez & Sons. This department is under the charge of Mrs. Lottie Talbot, whose skill and rare good taste is well known to all the ladies. If you want to see all the latest styles and novelties in the millinery line do not fail to call and see the elegant display on that date.

Hon. Wm. Hirth delivered a Democratic speech at the courthouse Tuesday, having been sent here by the State Central Committee to fill the appointment of Col. J. T. Crisp, who was prevented from coming by sickness. Mr. Hirth is a man of ability and his speech was a good one in every respect. He held the closest attention of the audience throughout and was frequently and heartily applauded.

Hon. Ed. Robb, the Democratic nominee for Congress in this district, addressed the voters at the courthouse Wednesday evening. Mr. Robb made a plain, practical talk devoting himself chiefly to a discussion of the money question. He has evidently given the subject close study and attention and made some telling points. Mr. Edgar followed Mr. Robb with some poetry that completely captivated the audience.

An excursion of hoodlums and ward bums traveled from St. Louis to Poplar Bluff last Friday on a free excursion train to hear R. E. Lewis the Republican nominee for Governor make a speech. But they were disappointed. Robert was too full for utterance. It is to be presumed, however, that the radical prohibition Republicans, who can conceive no greater sin than a Democrat taking an occasional drink, will charitably overlook this "fall from grace" of the Republican nominee. Their tender consciences (?) are built just that way.

Married—Thursday October 15th, 1896, at the residence of Wm. Buford, near Bellevue, Mo., by Rev. Dr. H. T. Morton, Mr. J. J. Phillips to Miss R. J. Buford—both of Iron county. After receiving congratulations, the happy couple led the guests, who consisted chiefly of relatives of the two families to the dining room, where an elegant dinner was spread. The room was tastefully decorated with beautiful flowers and green foliage. The bride was lovely in a costume of white mousseline de soie over white silk, the elegant simplicity of which recalled the quotation—"beauty unadorned, adorned the most." Mr. and Mrs. Phillips will reside near Bellevue.

That's a terrible charge the Republican makes against Mr. Webb, the Republican nominee for Representative. We have known Mr. W. a long time and have always found him to be a splendid man and citizen; therefore, it is hard for us to believe what the Republican says. But it makes the charge and it must be true. It says, just close your ears and weep, gentle reader, it says, Mr. Webb "has went" down in his pocket. Horrors! has went! Isn't that awful? Even if Mr. Webb does put up with the slander the writer ought to be vigorously prosecuted for most willful, deliberate and malicious murder of the King's English. "Has went." "We must have reformation or revolution!"

Judge Emerson returned home several days ago from the East, where he was confined for nearly three months in a hospital, receiving medical and surgical treatment. He is not able to be on the streets yet, but is improving steadily, and the doctors assure him that he will gradually be restored to his old-time good health. For a few weeks he was very near the "parting of the ways" between life and death, but the skill of the surgeons brought him safely through. He says he has not been able to read half a dozen newspapers since the beginning of August, and they were copies of the REGISTER which his wife forwarded to him. It had not been for the tumult on the streets nearly every night made by political processions and bands of music, he would hardly have known that a Presidential election was impending. He is glad to return to the sunny skies and balmy air of Arcadia Valley.

## Annapolis News.

Ed. Register—D. S. Baker, traveling ganger, was here Saturday. Henry Lashley and Henry Arnett, of St. Francis River, were here Saturday. Dr. Minor of Lesterville has been in town quite frequently since Dr. Buford left us.

The railroad company is doing better business than has been done for two or three years.

The pile-driver is here now, working on bridges north of town.

Hon. Jasper Burks is billed to speak at Des Arc Wednesday, Reverend Banks at Annapolis Thursday, and W. R. Edgar Friday. Rev. Crowley and Mr. Steel will also be here Thursday, and by that time I suppose the South End will be pretty warm, politically.

The Ladies' and Youths' Auxiliary Bryan club now numbers 43 members, and the voters of the club number 110. Oct. 19, 1896. CRUX.

## Gravelton Items.

Ed. Register—All is booming at this village. The Bryan Free Silver Club is wide awake. The Republicans came last week, and Mr. Ing made the chief speech, two hours and twenty minutes in length only. On Saturday night following a few boys in the Bryan club dissected it, and found it false and unfounded. Then came John Roney to do the caustic act. Why the Republicans allow him to speak is a strange thing. His pungent language settled the whole matter with a few Republicans who were still on the fence. They are now in the Free Silver camp. Let John keep on, by all means.

Last Thursday the Democrats came, and they had the largest political audience that was ever assembled at this place. Mr. Hines was not better over-estimated in the REGISTER. He came up to the record, and the tremendous cheers his utterances received showed how his speech effected his hearers. Even the staunchest Republicans can say naught. Then the Rev. Soel Meador made some telling exposures of the great love the plutocrat has for the laboring man.

Last Sunday many of our people went to Marble Hill to hear Senator Vest. It was a grand day. 3000 people

were present, and the parade, and the music, and the girls in white on white horses, and the shooting, and the speech, and the general enthusiasm all demonstrate that old Bollinger is all O. K. Many of the life-long Republican Germans over there are now for Bryan. The above scene was reenacted at Greenville on Friday by the people of Wayne county, to which many of our people also went. Democracy is coming out of the bush this year.

A good many new pupils have come in lately, and several more will come this week. RORSEK.

## Graniteville Items.

Ed. Register—Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Bateman on the 16th inst., a daughter. All interested are reported as doing nicely.

David Archie is still on the sick list, but is now on the mend a little.

Mr. and Mrs. August Rieks and daughter, Tillie, spent Sunday in town, guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bidler.

Miss Annie Bidler went to the city Sunday for a few weeks' visit.

Miss Emma Wardle has returned home from the city.

Rev. Father Werner of Arcadia accompanied by Artist Hastings of St. Louis spent a few pleasant hours yesterday as guests of Mr. E. M. Smith at the "cabin."

A. G. Smith left last night for Van Buren, Mo., for a few weeks' stay.

Messrs. R. J. Fitzpatrick and Wm. Allen have returned home from Bowling Green, Ky.

Mrs. William Steffens will arrive home this week from a visit to friends at Sedalia, Mo.

Editor Scruggs passed through our town yesterday morning enroute to Wm. Webb's vicinity, returning in the evening, stopping over a few hours with townsman Mr. T. F. Walsh.

Mr. George Steel the Republican candidate for congress from this district is billed to speak in our town on Friday evening. It is hoped he will have a good audience so that our voters will have the distinguished honor of seeing and hearing (it is said) a man who wouldn't read the life of George Washington and was very sorry he ever severed his allegiance to the British government. Notwithstanding all this, Mr. Steel wants to represent America as a United States Congressman. Truly such men make ideal representatives and should draw a full house.

Commissioner Fox of Ironton will address the Graniteville Grange and Sewall Free Silver club on Saturday night, Oct. 24th, on the silver question. Come out and hear him. CAP.

## Caledonia Items.

Dr. Frank Eversole of St. Louis spent a few days last week with relatives here.

St. J. H. Headlee spent last week in St. Louis with her daughter Mrs. C. B. Chappel and is spending this week in Cape Girardeau with her daughter Mrs. W. D. Vandiver.

Married—At the residence of the bride's father, Oct. 18, 1896, Miss Jessie Sutherland to Mr. G. T. Sloan, Rev. C. P. Foreman officiating. The bride is a beautiful and accomplished young lady, loved by friends and admired by all. The groom is an enterprising young farmer well known for his integrity and steadfast men of character.

The various candidates on the Democratic ticket for the county offices addressed the people of Caledonia, on Thursday evening Sept. 15.

Miss Emma Sloan spent last week visiting in the family of her father Mr. E. A. Sloan.

Died—At the home of her father, Mr. Harrison Queen, on Sunday Sept. 18, Mrs. Ida Akers. The remains were interred in the Presbyterian cemetery Monday. She had been for a number of years a sufferer from that lingering, deceitful disease consumption. She leaves a husband, three small children, and a number of friends to mourn her loss.

As Rev. A. S. Coker of Bellevue was seen on streets Friday.

I. B. Headlee and wife of Potosi, J. B. Muschany and family of Indian Creek, H. L. Carr and family of Caledonia, John D. Stevens and wife of Cedar Grove, compose a party, which is spending several days camping and hunting on Black River.

A full house greeted Hon. W. R. Edgar Friday evening and listened attentively to a rousing Free Silver address.

Miss Olive Martin of Palmer spent last week attending her mother who has been quite ill.

R. B. Cain of Clear Creek was on our streets Sunday. What is the attraction down this way Robert?

Miss Addie Sloan left Monday for a seven years stay in China, where she goes as a missionary. The greater part of the past two years she has spent at Clinton, South Carolina, in preparation for her work. Five other missionaries will join her at San Francisco from whence they will sail about November 1st.

Prof. J. V. Corlin is on the sick list this week.

Quite a number of our town people attended the Horse Fair at Potosi Saturday. While riding one of the race horses, Joe Knox was thrown from the saddle and three of his ribs were broken. It is thought that with proper care he will be out again soon.

Judge E. T. Eversole of Potosi attended the Sloan-Sutherland wedding Thursday.

## Rosselle Gossip.

Ed. Register—Free silver! free silver! is the cry by a large, yes, a very large majority of the people of Rosselle and adjoining settlements. They have organized a Bryan and Sewall club of several members, yet correspondent is not informed of the number enrolled. There are a few Republicans there have enlisted in the cause, and advocating the use of the white metal, that are going to cast their votes for Bryan and Sewall.

Mr. Wm. H. Delano, of Ironton, spoke to the club last Saturday night. There was only one goldbug out to hear the subject of free silver, and how it would be a benefit to the country thoroughly elucidated.

Almost every Democrat of this place and some few of the Republicans went

to hear Gov. Fishback's speech. They were highly pleased with it and stated that it was just in accord with their ideas of the subject.

There was quite a funny argument took place a few days ago between a free silver Democrat and a sound money Republican.

Free Silver Democrat: "What benefit will the gold standard be to the laboring class of people?"

Sound Money Republican: "I just can't tell you, but just as B. B. Cahoon of Fredericktown and he tell you."

That shows that he (sound money Republican) is going to let some one else do his thinking. Why not let him (B. B. Cahoon) do his eating and see if it would have any effect on his avoidupois.

William Wilson visited his brother, John Wilson of Fredericktown, a few days.

Will Sigman, of near Stono, Mo., visited his best girl Sunday.

Mr. C. Keathley was called to the bedside of his sick brother at Piedmont Saturday. He returned Sunday, stating that his brother was convalescent.

T. J. Short spent a few days at the St. Louis Fair and reports a good time.

If all reports be true, yet correspondent thinks that the stillness will be broken by the sound of wedding bells in the near future.

Our school is progressing nicely under the surveillance of our prudent teacher, Mr. John Faulkner.

Mr. S. B. Cook still pays Roselle a visit occasionally. Wonder what is the attraction, Sam?

Chas. Downes came home from Valley Mines, where he had been at work, with the malaria.

Mr. Calvin Down who has been sick so long, we are sorry to say, is no better.

Wm. Blankenship came near getting his hand mashed off in a sorghum mill.

Martin Johnson visited home folks at this place Sunday.

Miss Laura Blanton of DeSoto is visiting friends and relatives of this place.

Mr. A. F. Blanton, De Soto, called on one of the Roselle bells a few days ago. UNCLE JIM HAWKINS.

## Personal.

Mrs. S. W. Andrews, and daughter, Mrs. Julia, leave to-day on a visit to relatives in Chicago. After leaving Chicago Miss Andrews will make a trip to McGregor, Iowa.

Mrs. Geo. Morris and babies of Des Arc visited Ironton this week.

Miss H. M. Jones is paying a visit to her daughter, Mrs. Francis, in St. Louis. Mrs. Jones will make a trip to Tennessee before returning to Ironton.

Miss Lulu Fairchild is visiting in St. Louis.

Mrs. W. P. Wemp is visiting Mrs. Cottrell at Silica.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver are with relatives in Potosi.

Mrs. M. Schleuter has returned from Farmington.

What has become of Mr. and Mrs. Dr?

## Sight-Seeing.

Ed. Register—Just as we reached home Saturday night it set in for a regular storm, and kept it up all night, all day Sunday, and all day Monday. Tuesday morning it stopped raining, but was cloudy and cool. So Father Martin took me in charge and went exploring along the banks of the river—down through Happy Hollow, down among the boats and fishermen and deer caught in the traps.

And such an assortment of wood I never saw piled in one wood yard; parts of fences that had come floating down the river, from what part no one knows, parts of plank fences and picket fences; parts of houses, steamboats, and all sorts of wreckage; doors of houses, gates, everything you can think of that will float on the water.

As we loitered along, seeing boats go by, fishermen fishing from their boats, there came a kind of fascination. As we sat to rest we saw way below us a sand boat out in mid-stream pumping up sand out of the bottom of the river and loading cars with sand to build with. It looked so funny to see them pump sand. When the cars are all loaded they are taken up to the city and the sand is used to make mounds for the business of the city.

We started down stream where we saw a steamboat towing a big barge loaded down with the largest logs I ever saw. They were all cut about five feet long. Those logs had been cut in Tennessee and Kentucky and brought to the basket factory just below us. When we came to the basket factory we were admitted to the factory. They do not allow persons to visit the place, except by special permission. One of the boys took us to see every part of the machinery, from the time the log is taken off of the barge until it is made into baskets. If those logs are dry they are put in great vats of boiling water until they are soaked through or cooked. Then they are put in a great lathe with the knife of the lathe is just as long as the log. As the log turns over and over that great knife chips off a little, and as it comes nearer and nearer it takes off the uneven places until it takes a sheet of wood off all around. Those sheets, as they come off, just as you would unroll a roll of paper, are sent to a great knife that cuts down through these sheets as they are fed by the machine, and here you have the splits your basket is made of. These splits are taken up stairs, where girls weave them into mats, and other girls each catches up a mat and places it against a long iron bin just the size of the basket. She first catches up a piece of rimming and puts it around the form, and with a tack which she takes out of her mouth sticks in the rim and with the other hand drives the tack at one stroke. She then thrusts the other half of the form and gathers the splits, when she weaves the corner splits; then puts another rim around and with one hand sticks the tack; with the other drives the tack. Then with a sharp knife she cuts the splits even around the rim. Then the form flies open and falls out a basket ready for the handle. And it is surprising how quick that girl will make a basket. Every three minutes she will make a basket. As I stood and watched these girls, I thought how different it was from the

way the Indians that used to camp at my father's farm in my childhood days made baskets out of splits that were made with a butcher knife. O, the world moves right along! I asked the girls how many baskets one girl could make in a day. He said, "I don't know; but a great many. Although we make thousands of baskets each day, we can't begin to supply the demand."

As we passed Happy Hollow, such a sight! Shanties of all sorts made of old pieces of lumber—some made on flatboats, some on the mud with posts driven in the mud, with flat roofs, and as close together as possible; and these shanties some of them not as large as a good chicken coop, shelter all sorts of the drift of the earth—men of all ages of all nations and all colors. But fortunately I saw no little children among them, and but five women. They belong to nobody, pay no taxes; just stay and live, that's all—just live. As we were seated looking at the passing show I said, "I do not see any gulls flying. I used to see a great many gulls flying over the water to pick up every stray bit of food." Mr. Martin said, "They like the geese and ducks that used to fly in swarms, are gone. Why, in the old time the air would be full of geese, ducks, gulls, and all kind of fowls, at this time of the year, and the sandbars would be covered with thousands of cranes and at night they would fly to the woods to roost. But I haven't seen a crow for a long time. You remember at this time of the year great flocks of pigeons would fly so as to almost hide the sun for hours, but we don't see a pigeon now. Gone, all gone! No, sir, times are different from the old days of long ago."

As I sat and looked and gazed at the surroundings, a kind of a dreamy feeling came over me, as I sang in my thoughts the old song,

"Oft in the still night,  
Ere slumber's chain hath bound me,  
Fond memory brings the light  
Of other days around me."

O it makes me feel and to see all the old time landmarks gone. After we had looked as long as we thought was good for us, we made our way back to where the street cars came whirling past us with no visible power to carry them along. When we at last reached home I found letters from loving friends, and as the weather was cold and chilly I spent the rest of the day reading and talking with friends and relatives, seated by a good coal fire, until time to go to rest and dream the happy hours away. T. P. R.

## Murrayville, Ills.

Ed. Register—I take my pen on a wet, dreary October Sunday afternoon to drop you a few lines, hoping they may find you all well, and a blamed sight livelier than the writer. Everything here is damp and dull; even the city papers are so full of campaign slosh and bosh that the only interesting thing about them is the ingenuity of the political lies, or half-truths, they print. Prices of farm produce are so low that our immediate future is as dark and damp as the day. I have attended the meetings of both sides and have begun to entertain doubts about the boasted intelligence of the American people. The goldbugs tell so many palpable falsehoods which are swallowed dry by most of their partisans; while, on the other side one would think he had struck a nest of greenbackers, or more money men in good pinfeather. Again and again one may protest that the free coinage of silver, of itself alone, will not give us good times and prosperity; that there is something beyond 16 to 1 that we must do to abolish the system of industrial slavery that now holds the masses in thrall, but the 16 to 1 is in every mouth and on every occasion. Not that 16 to 1 is not right, but that it will not more than slightly modify the deplorable conditions that now exist. If it were a panacea or anything halfway to a panacea, how come it that we have been wittering and piddling along with the tariff while Moneybags was getting in his beautiful tricks?

Its all right to remonetize silver; for Congress transcended its powers when it demonetized it, and we had better right this wrong now than never; but we have put it off so long that any salutary effect will be nearly offset by the business disturbance of such a change. By all means cling to the abstract right of the question but don't try to get votes on reckless promises.

However, there is an undercurrent not generally observed; and this current sets in the direction our silver beetles are flying. Bryan is more than a 16 to 1 man, and I know openly gold standard men, who are going to vote for him. Of course there are men who consider the money question as a secondary one, at best, and the question of taxation as far more important. The most thoughtful men have given up as hopeless any attempt to reform Federal taxation until we have something like, at least decent, systems of State taxation: in the Democratic platform of this state we find the entering wedge of such a reform. It was not as clear nor as specific, with regard to local option in taxation, as one could have wished; but that is what it really means, and a majority of the delegates to our convention at Peoria were wearing local option badges when the meeting adjourned. One circumstance connected with the issuance of the platform however has had a bad effect upon those who have noticed it. The Republic and most of our Democratic papers never printed this plank, which, on the face, was an evidence of bad faith toward what is looked upon as the radical or progressive wing of the party. The Post-Dispatch published the platform without emulating it; but the Republic failed to print the most Democratic plank in the platform. Your writer asked the editor to correct, or explain, but, so far, no satisfaction has been given.

There is a very interesting campaign being carried on in the State of Delaware that has attracted but little notice with the general public, in the west at least. The men who oppose all taxation of labor as wrong, on moral, political, and economical grounds, have been for a year or more carrying on a vigorous campaign in Delaware, as the constitution of that State is such that the legislature have full powers to fix them and change the

I. G. WHITWORTH, Sec. President. WM. R. EDGAR, Vice-President. J. W. CRAVEN, Cashier.

# Iron County Bank,

## IRONTON, MO.

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Exchange on St. Louis and Eastern Cities Furnished at Accommodating Rates.

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subjects of taxation, while in other States the constitutions must be amended before it would be admissible to free labor from the lines and burdens of taxation. The State is small containing but three counties, New Castle, Kent, and Sussex, and yet it adopted the advantages of such a system of taxation, a system that takes all public revenue from what John Stewart Mill termed the "unearned increment" or rental value of land, not including improvements, would be so great that the system would spread, as the Australian system of voting has spread. These men found both the old party machines so rotten that they nominated an independent State ticket, though they are for Bryan and Sewall. The local payers, who favor the movement seem confident of success. Let us hope the experiment may have a happier result than a similar experiment made in the latter half of the last century. Turgot (Tur-shoo) a French economist had written a book on the lines of Henry George's *Progress and Poverty*. Louis XVI was so favorably impressed by it that he gave the author the intendency of the generalities (county) of Limosin with arbitrary powers. Turgot took away from the nobility and clergy all their special privileges and decreed that no product of human labor should be taxed, and that the actual values of lands, lots, and mines, should go into the public treasury and not into the pockets of landlords and speculators. This completely abolished industrial slavery and fulfilled the scriptural injunction, "he who will not work neither shall he eat." After thirteen years of trial Louis was so pleased he made Turgot his prime minister and asked him to spread the same reform over all France; but the opposition of the nobility, the clergy, the rich and social drones, was so aroused and united that they thwarted Turgot, who, disgusted by the persecution of those he purposed to succor, resigned after twenty months incumbency of the office. The aristocracy then took such steps to entrench themselves that they provoked the Revolution or Reign of Terror and Louis' head, with thousands of others, dropped in a basket.

Our oddish aristocracy will fight hard against the Democracy of Turgot, now *reluctant*, but let us hope we shall need a guillotine to loosen their stiff necks. WM. CAMM.

## If Troubled with Rheumatism Read This.

ANNAPOLIS, Md., Apr. 16, 1894.—I have used Chamberlain's Pain Balm for rheumatism and found it to be all that is claimed for it. I believe it to be the best preparation for rheumatism and deep seated muscular pains on the market and cheerfully recommend it to the public. J. G. BROOKS, dealer in boots, shoes, etc., No. 18 Main St.

## ALSO READ THIS.

MECHANICSVILLE, St. Mary County, Md.—I sold a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm to a man who had been suffering with rheumatism for several years. It made him a well man. A. J. MCGILL. For sale at 50 cents per bottle by all dealers.

## Look out for the very latest styles of Millinery at Van Winkle & Powell's, Arcadia, Mo.

## Circuit Court Docket Oct. Term.

Monday, October 26, 1896.

State vs. John Hedges, indictment for exhibiting a deadly weapon, &c.

State vs. Smiley Orr, indictment for disturbing the peace.